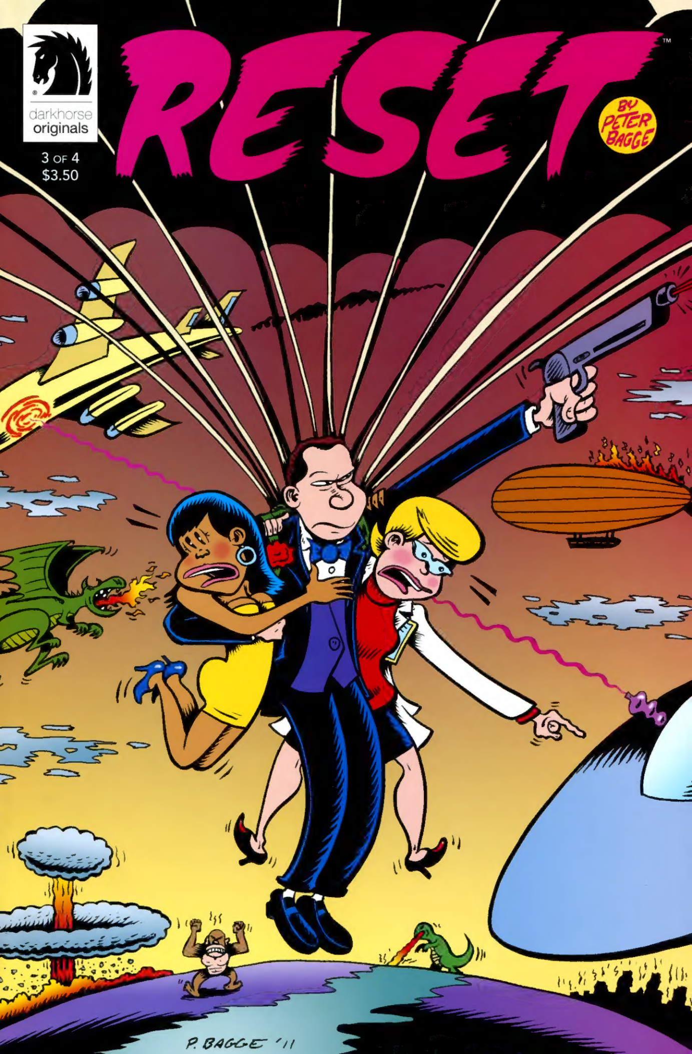

darkhorse originals
3 OF 4
$3.50
RESET™
BY PETER BAGGE
P. BAGGE '11

PREVIOUSLY, IN RESET #2...

RESET™

STORY AND ART
PETER BAGGE

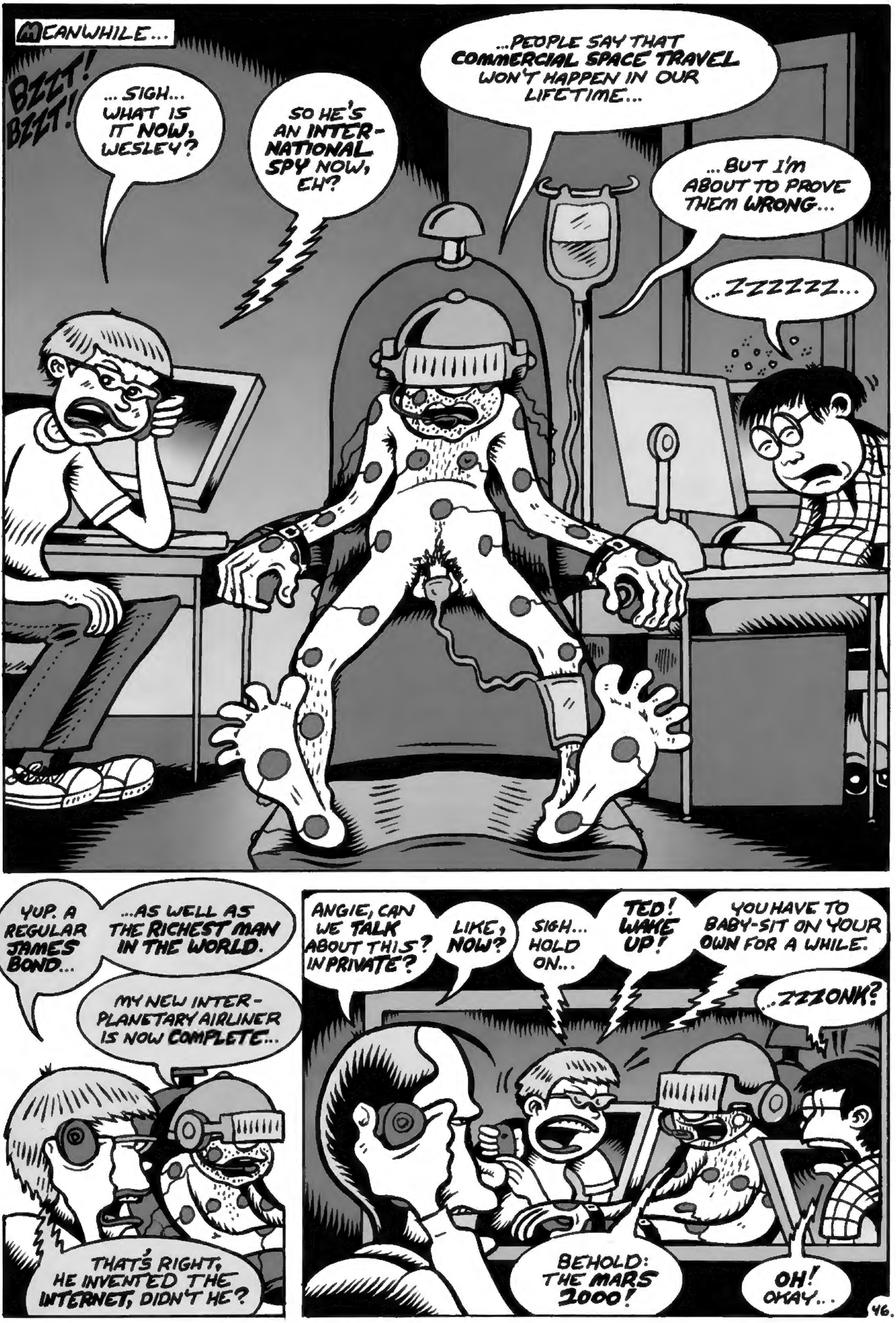
DIGITAL PRODUCTION
RYAN JORGENSEN
DESIGNER
ADAM GRANO
EDITOR
PHILIP R. SIMON
PUBLISHER
MIKE RICHARDSON

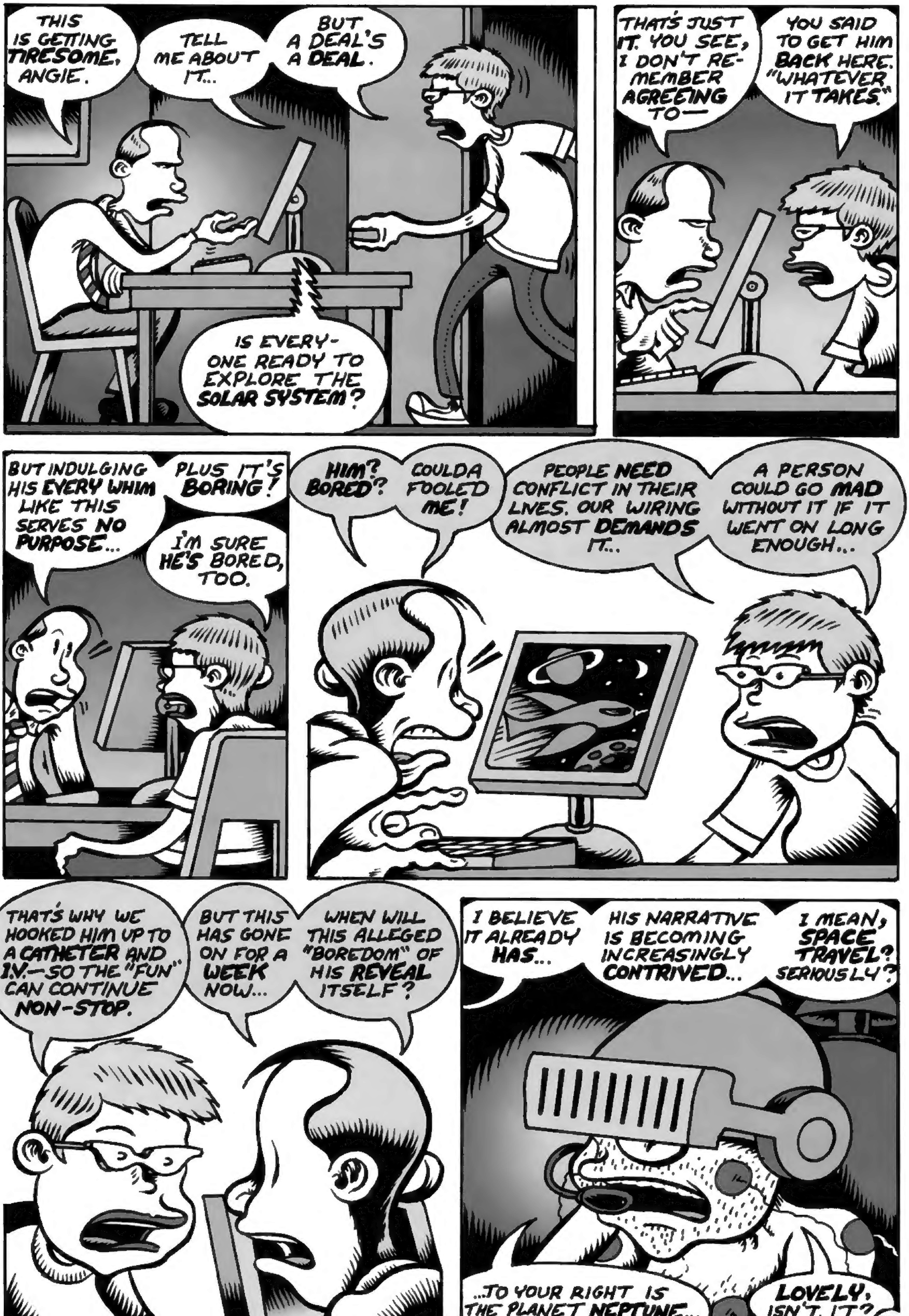
DarkHorse.com | Advertising Sales: (503) 652-8815 x370 | Comic Shop Locator Service: (888) 266-4226

Please send fan art and letters to reset@darkhorse.com, and you can talk about this issue now at Boards.DarkHorse.com.

RESET #3, June 2012. Published by Dark Horse Comics, Inc., 10956 SE Main Street, Milwaukie, Oregon 97222. Text and illustrations of Reset™ © 2012 Peter Bagge. Dark Horse Comics® and the Dark Horse logo are trademarks of Dark Horse Comics, Inc., registered in various categories and countries. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental. Printed by Lebonfon Printing, Inc., Val-d'Or, QC, Canada.

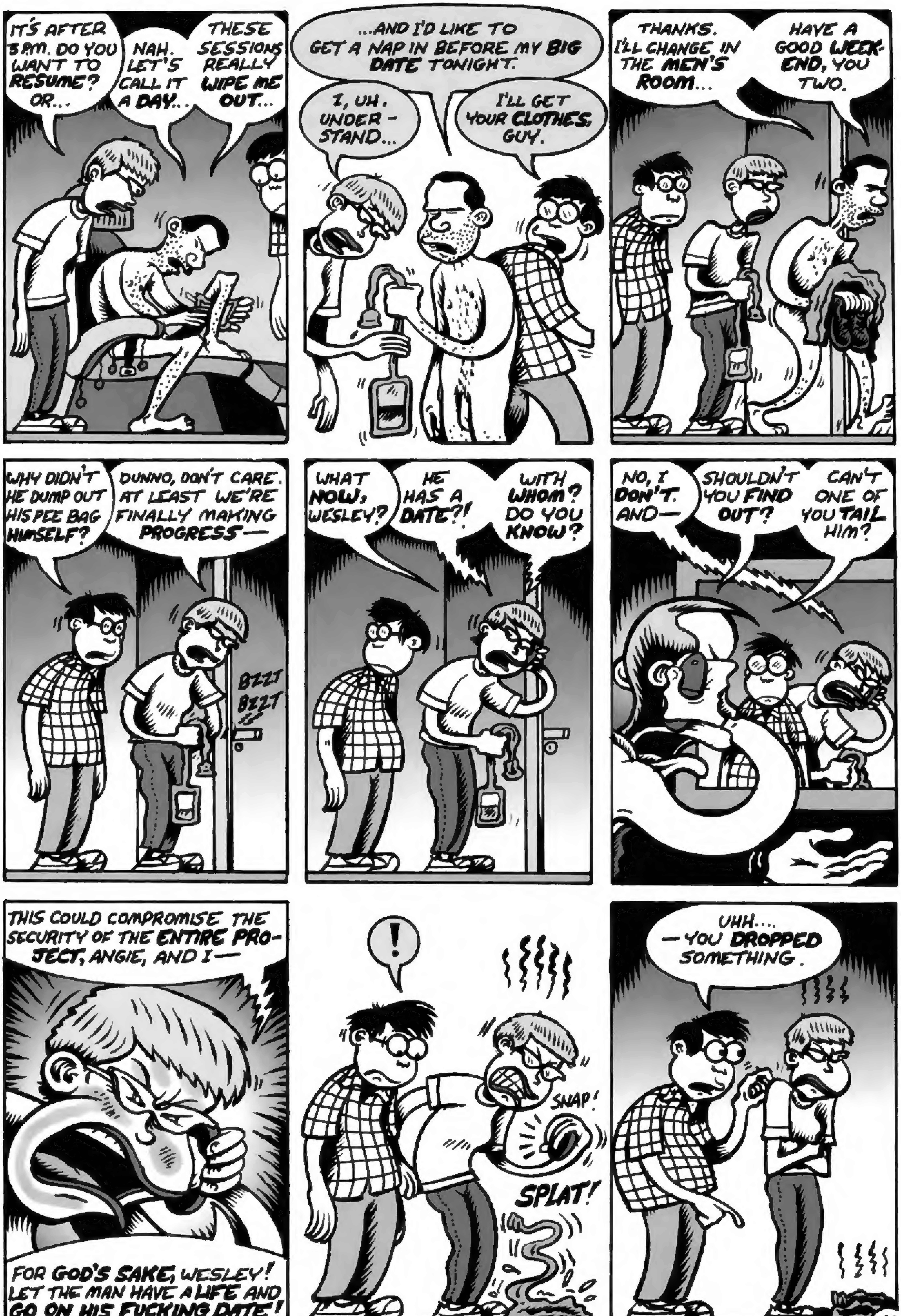
ONE WEEK LATER...
BULLSEYE!
I JUST SHOT DOWN A PLANELOAD OF TERRORISTS BEFORE THEY COULD PULL OFF THEIR DIABOLICAL PLANS FOR 9/11!
OH GUY, YOU'RE SUCH AN EXCELLENT SHOT!
BANG!
BOOM!
WHERE TO NOW, GUY?
MONTE CARLO? ACA-PULCO?
OR PERHAPS THE WILDS OF BORNEO, JUST FOR A CHANGE OF PACE?
NO TIME FOR FUN AND GAMES NOW...
I'M OFF TO PATENT MY LATEST IN-VENTION...
?
!
BEHOLD: THE INSTA-CAR!
JUST ADD WATER AND... PRESTO!
OOH!
AHH!
BINK!
BANK!
BONK!
CATCH YA ON THE FLIP SIDE, LADIES!
ISN'T HE AMAZING?
THERE'S NOTHING HE CAN'T DO!


MEANWHILE...
BZZT! BZZT!
... SIGH... WHAT IS IT NOW, WESLEY?
SO HE'S AN INTERNATIONAL SPY NOW, EH?
...PEOPLE SAY THAT COMMERCIAL SPACE TRAVEL WON'T HAPPEN IN OUR LIFETIME...
...BUT I'M ABOUT TO PROVE THEM WRONG...
...ZZZZZZ...
YUP. A REGULAR JAMES BOND...
...AS WELL AS THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD.
MY NEW INTER-PLANETARY AIRLINER IS NOW COMPLETE...
THAT'S RIGHT, HE INVENTED THE INTERNET, DIDN'T HE?
ANGIE, CAN WE TALK ABOUT THIS? IN PRIVATE?
LIKE, NOW?
SIGH... HOLD ON...
TED! WAKE UP!
YOU HAVE TO BABY-SIT ON YOUR OWN FOR A WHILE.
..ZZZONK?
BEHOLD: THE MARS 2000!
OH! OKAY...

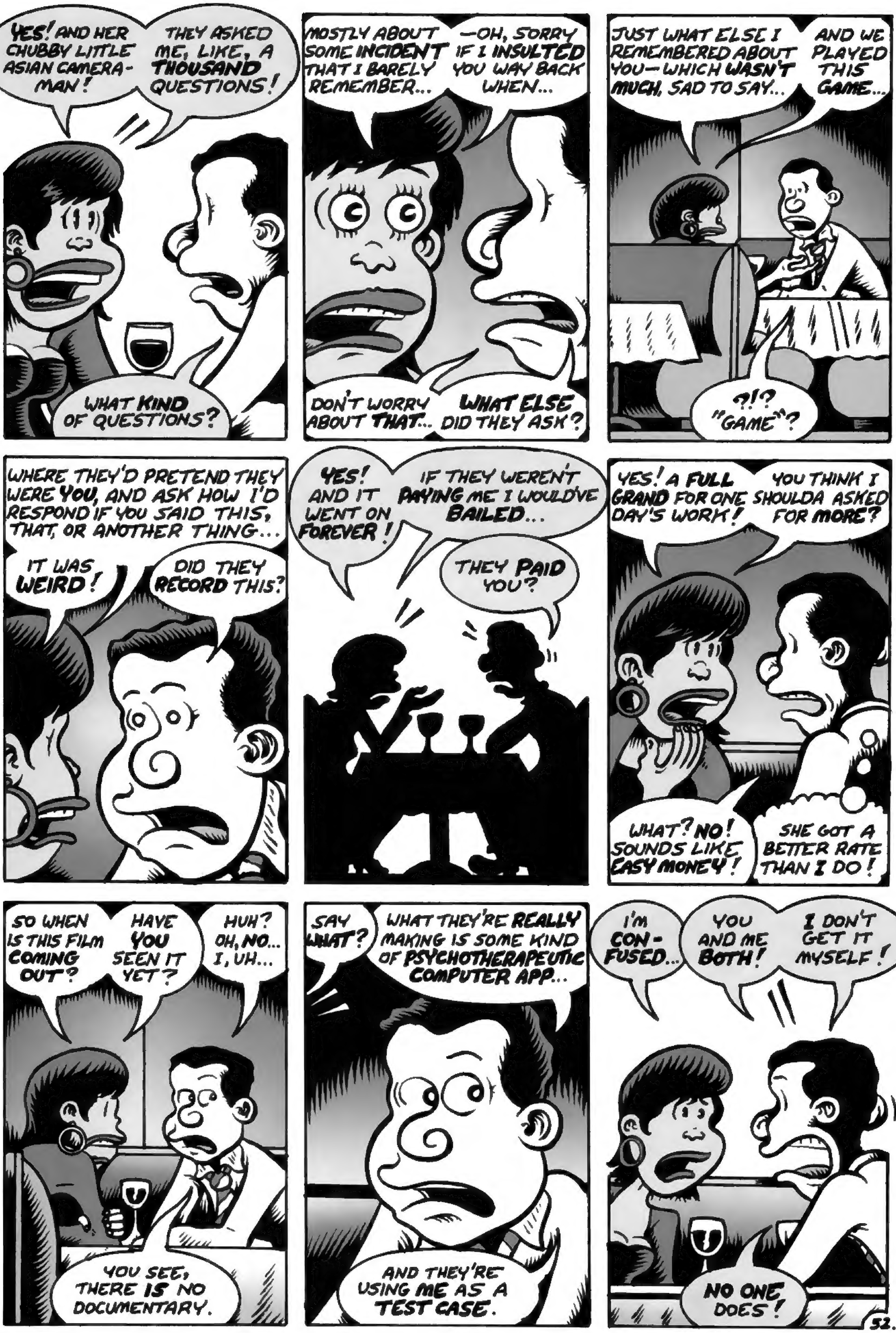

THIS IS GETTING TIRESOME, ANGIE.
TELL ME ABOUT IT...
BUT A DEAL'S A DEAL.
IS EVERY-ONE READY TO EXPLORE THE SOLAR SYSTEM?
THAT'S JUST IT. YOU SEE, I DON'T RE-MEMBER AGREEING TO—
YOU SAID TO GET HIM BACK HERE. "WHATEVER IT TAKES."
BUT INDULGING HIS EVERY WHIM LIKE THIS SERVES NO PURPOSE...
PLUS IT'S BORING!
I'M SURE HE'S BORED, TOO.
HIM? BORED?
COULDA FOOLED ME!
PEOPLE NEED CONFLICT IN THEIR LIVES. OUR WIRING ALMOST DEMANDS IT...
A PERSON COULD GO MAD WITHOUT IT IF IT WENT ON LONG ENOUGH...
THAT'S WHY WE HOOKED HIM UP TO A CATHETER AND I.V.—SO THE "FUN" CAN CONTINUE NON-STOP.
BUT THIS HAS GONE ON FOR A WEEK NOW...
WHEN WILL THIS ALLEGED "BOREDOM" OF HIS REVEAL ITSELF?
I BELIEVE IT ALREADY HAS...
HIS NARRATIVE IS BECOMING INCREASINGLY CONTRIVED...
I MEAN, SPACE TRAVEL? SERIOUSLY?
...TO YOUR RIGHT IS THE PLANET NEPTUNE...
LOVELY, ISN'T IT?

HE'S TRYING US, WESLEY. HE WANTS TO SEE HOW MUCH CRAP WE'LL PUT UP WITH...
THAT'S MY GUESS, ANYWAY.
I SEE...
SO IT'S A WAR OF WILLS, EH?
YES. AND ONCE HE CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE HE'S SURE TO BE MORE COMPLIANT.
YOU MAY BE RIGHT...
BUT WE'VE BEEN GIVEN A ONE WEEK "GRACE PERIOD," AND THAT WEEK ENDS TODAY.
I KNOW...
I DOUBT MS. ENGLE WOULD APPROVE OF THIS APPROACH OF YOURS...
I KNOW! I KNOW! DON'T THINK I'M NOT GRATEFUL.
I ALSO DOUBT SHE'D APPROVE OF THIS CASUAL ATTIRE OF YOURS...
WHAT? SPARE ME, WESLEY!
MY OLD OUTFIT WAS ALL YOUR IDEA!
YOU GOT OFF ON IT! ADMIT IT!
APPARENTLY GUY KRAUSE GOT OFF ON IT, TOO.
OH, HE'S JUST TRYING TO GET UNDER MY SKIN...
...OUR SEXY IN-FLIGHT SCIENTIST ANGIE MINOR WILL NOW EXPLAIN WHY PLUTO IS NO LONGER A PLANET...
AND IT WORKED, SINCE IT MADE ME SELF-CONSCIOUS OF HOW DUMB I LOOKED...
SORRY IF MY NEW LOOK DOESN'T DO IT FOR YA...
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
YOU'VE BEEN AVOIDING ME ALL WEEK!
=SIGH=...I'VE GOT A LOT OF CONCERNS ABOUT "US," WES...
NOT THE LEAST OF WHICH IS YOUR BEING MARRIED...
BZZZT
WHAT WAS THAT!?
GUY HIT THE RESET BUTTON...
FOR THE FIRST TIME ALL WEEK...
THIS COULD BE THE BREAKTHROUGH I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

I'M SO SORRY YOU CAUGHT ME OUT OF THE ROOM AGAIN, GUY! I—
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT...
I WOULDN'T SIT THROUGH THIS NONSENSE EITHER IF I WERE YOU.
BUT I HAVE BEEN HERE THE WHOLE TIME!
IT'S TRUE, GUY. THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME SHE STEPPED OUT ALL DAY.
IN THAT CASE YOU'VE BOTH MORE THAN EARNED YOUR PAYCHECKS.
IS EVERY-THING OKAY? YOU FEEL ALL RIGHT?
I'M FINE. WHY?
WHY? YOU HIT THE RESET BUTTON!
I DID? OH...YEAH... I GUESS I DID...
DID YOU WANT TO ASK US SOMETHING? OR...
OH... YEAH...
WHY HAVEN'T YOU STUCK MY EX-WIFE INTO THE ACTION LIKE YOU DID LAST WEEK?
I TOLD YOU, GUY! THAT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
AND YOU QUIT RIGHT AFTER THAT HAPPENED, REMEMBER?
DO YOU WANT TO INTERACT WITH HER NOW?
I THOUGHT THAT WAS THE LAST THING YOU WANTED.
RIGHT, RIGHT...
I GUESS I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WANT.


IT'S AFTER 3 P.M. DO YOU WANT TO RESUME? OR...
NAH. LET'S CALL IT A DAY...
THESE SESSIONS REALLY WIPE ME OUT...
...AND I'D LIKE TO GET A NAP IN BEFORE MY BIG DATE TONIGHT.
I, UH, UNDER-STAND...
I'LL GET YOUR CLOTHES, GUY.
THANKS. I'LL CHANGE IN THE MEN'S ROOM...
HAVE A GOOD WEEK-END, YOU TWO.
WHY DIDN'T HE DUMP OUT HIS PEE BAG HIMSELF?
DUNNO, DON'T CARE. AT LEAST WE'RE FINALLY MAKING PROGRESS—
BZZT BZZT
WHAT NOW, WESLEY?
HE HAS A DATE?!
WITH WHOM? DO YOU KNOW?
NO, I DON'T. AND—
SHOULDN'T YOU FIND OUT?
CAN'T ONE OF YOU TAIL HIM?
THIS COULD COMPROMISE THE SECURITY OF THE ENTIRE PRO-JECT, ANGIE, AND I—
FOR GOD'S SAKE, WESLEY! LET THE MAN HAVE A LIFE AND GO ON HIS FUCKING DATE!
!
SNAP!
SPLAT!
UHH.... —YOU DROPPED SOMETHING.
50.

THAT EVENING...
I REALLY APPRECIATE YOUR AGREEING TO MEET ME TONIGHT, GAIL...
ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING THE UNORTHODOX WAY I WENT ABOUT CONTACTING YOU.
NO SHIT! A HAND-WRITTEN NOTE YOU SHOVED THROUGH MY MAIL SLOT...
I WAS, LIKE, "HASN'T THIS BOY EVER HEARD OF THE INTERNET?"
OR THE TELEPHONE, FOR THAT MATTER?
LET'S JUST SAY I'M VERY, VERY OLD FASHIONED...
I WOULD HAVE USED A CARRIER PIGEON IF I HAD ONE, HA HA.
HARDY HAR HAR.
STILL, IT WASN'T A TOTAL SURPRISE TO HEAR FROM YOU.
REALLY? EVEN IN SPITE OF US BARELY KNOWING EACH OTHER?
TRUE, BUT THEN THOSE DOCUMENTARY PEOPLE CONTACTED ME...
?!? "DOCUMENTARY PEOPLE"?
YEAH! THE ONES MAKING A MOVIE ABOUT YOU...
DID YOU NOT KNOW ABOUT IT?
I... UH... MAYBE...
WAS ONE OF THEM A BLOND CHICK?


YES! AND HER CHUBBY LITTLE ASIAN CAMERA-MAN!
THEY ASKED ME, LIKE, A THOUSAND QUESTIONS!
WHAT KIND OF QUESTIONS?
MOSTLY ABOUT SOME INCIDENT THAT I BARELY REMEMBER...
—OH, SORRY IF I INSULTED YOU WAY BACK WHEN...
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT...
WHAT ELSE DID THEY ASK?
JUST WHAT ELSE I REMEMBERED ABOUT YOU—WHICH WASN'T MUCH, SAD TO SAY...
AND WE PLAYED THIS GAME...
?!? "GAME"?
WHERE THEY'D PRETEND THEY WERE YOU, AND ASK HOW I'D RESPOND IF YOU SAID THIS, THAT, OR ANOTHER THING...
IT WAS WEIRD!
DID THEY RECORD THIS?
YES! AND IT WENT ON FOREVER!
IF THEY WEREN'T PAYING ME I WOULD'VE BAILED...
THEY PAID YOU?
YES! A FULL GRAND FOR ONE DAY'S WORK!
YOU THINK I SHOULDA ASKED FOR MORE?
WHAT? NO! SOUNDS LIKE EASY MONEY!
SHE GOT A BETTER RATE THAN I DO!
SO WHEN IS THIS FILM COMING OUT?
HAVE YOU SEEN IT YET?
HUH? OH, NO... I, UH...
YOU SEE, THERE IS NO DOCUMENTARY.
SAY WHAT?
WHAT THEY'RE REALLY MAKING IS SOME KIND OF PSYCHOTHERAPEUTIC COMPUTER APP...
AND THEY'RE USING ME AS A TEST CASE.
I'M CON-FUSED...
YOU AND ME BOTH!
I DON'T GET IT MYSELF!
NO ONE DOES!

SO WHAT DID THEY WANT FROM ME?
AM I IN THIS "APP"?
CAN I SEE IT?
I DOUBT IT, THOUGH YOU'RE NOT MISSING MUCH.
YOU APPEAR IN THE FORM OF A SIMPLE CARTOON CHARACTER.
WHAT AM I WEARING IN IT? DO I AT LEAST LOOK GOOD?
YOU'RE WEARING A CAP AND GOWN.
OH, RIGHT. DO I SAY ANY-THING?
I ASKED "YOU" OUT ON A DATE...
YOU SAID YES. HEH-HEH..
AH-HA! SO YOU FIGURED I'D SAY YES IN REAL LIFE TOO, HUH?
ER...WELL... YEAH, KINDA... HEH HEH!
HA! THAT IS TOO FUNNY!
STILL, I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO MY BIG SCREEN DEBUT...
OH, YEAH. SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YA.
OH, BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?
GOT ANY NEW MOVIES COMING OUT SOON?
WHO, ME? NAH...
I GUESS YOU DIDN'T GET THE MEMO, RE: MY BEING WASHED UP.
WHO, YOU? NUH-UH! HARDLY!
'FRAID SO. I WAS ALL OVER THE TABS A FEW YEARS AGO...
I GOT MIXED UP IN SOME HIJINX.
OH, WAIT...
I DO RECALL SEEING YOUR MUG SHOT ON "ACCESS HOLLYWOOD" A WHILE BACK...
THERE YA GO.
MY LAST MOMENT IN THE LIMELIGHT.
AW, BUT YOU JUST GOTTA RIDE IT OUT, RIGHT?
PEOPLE FORGET ALL ABOUT THAT STUFF AFTER A WHILE...
SOME-TIMES.
AND SOME-TIMES THEY FORGET ABOUT YOU.

AW, GUY...
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE JUST GOING THROUGH A ROUGH PATCH.
TO SAY THE LEAST...
AND HERE YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE MEETING A BONA FIDE MOVIE STAR...
I SHOULD FEEL SORRY FOR YOU.
YOU ARE TOO A MOVIE STAR!
ALWAYS WILL BE, IN MY BOOK!
THANKS, GAIL, BUT—
THERE WAS ONE MOVIE OF YOURS I REALLY LOVED...
WHAT WAS IT? "GOOD TIMES IN GARY, INDIANA"?
REALLY? I LOVE THAT ONE, TOO!
(THOUGH GOD FORBID I SAY THAT OUT LOUD).
?!? WHY?
BECAUSE THE CRITICS HATED IT IS WHY...
IT'S WIDELY REGARDED AS A PIECE OF SHIT.
OH, SCREW THEM! CRITICS ARE ALWAYS WRONG...
I THOUGHT IT WAS A COMEDIC MASTERPIECE!
I COULDN'T AGREE MORE!
GAIL MALONE, WILL YOU MARRY ME?
THAT DEPENDS. YOU GOT MONEY?
ER... NOT REALLY...
THEN FORGET IT.
HAW!
I HAVE TO ASK YOU, THOUGH...
DID YOU MIND PLAYING THE "CLUELESS WHITE GUY" IN A BLACK FLICK?
MIND? ARE YOU KIDDING? IT WAS THE EASIEST GIG IN THE WORLD!
I JUST HAD TO MISUSE OUTDATED STREET SLANG AND THE AUDIENCE WOULD HOWL WITH LAUGHTER...
IT'S A CAN'T-MISS FORMULA!
RIGHT, LIKE "SHITZLE MY NIZTLE."
EVEN I HOWLED WHEN YOU SAID THAT.

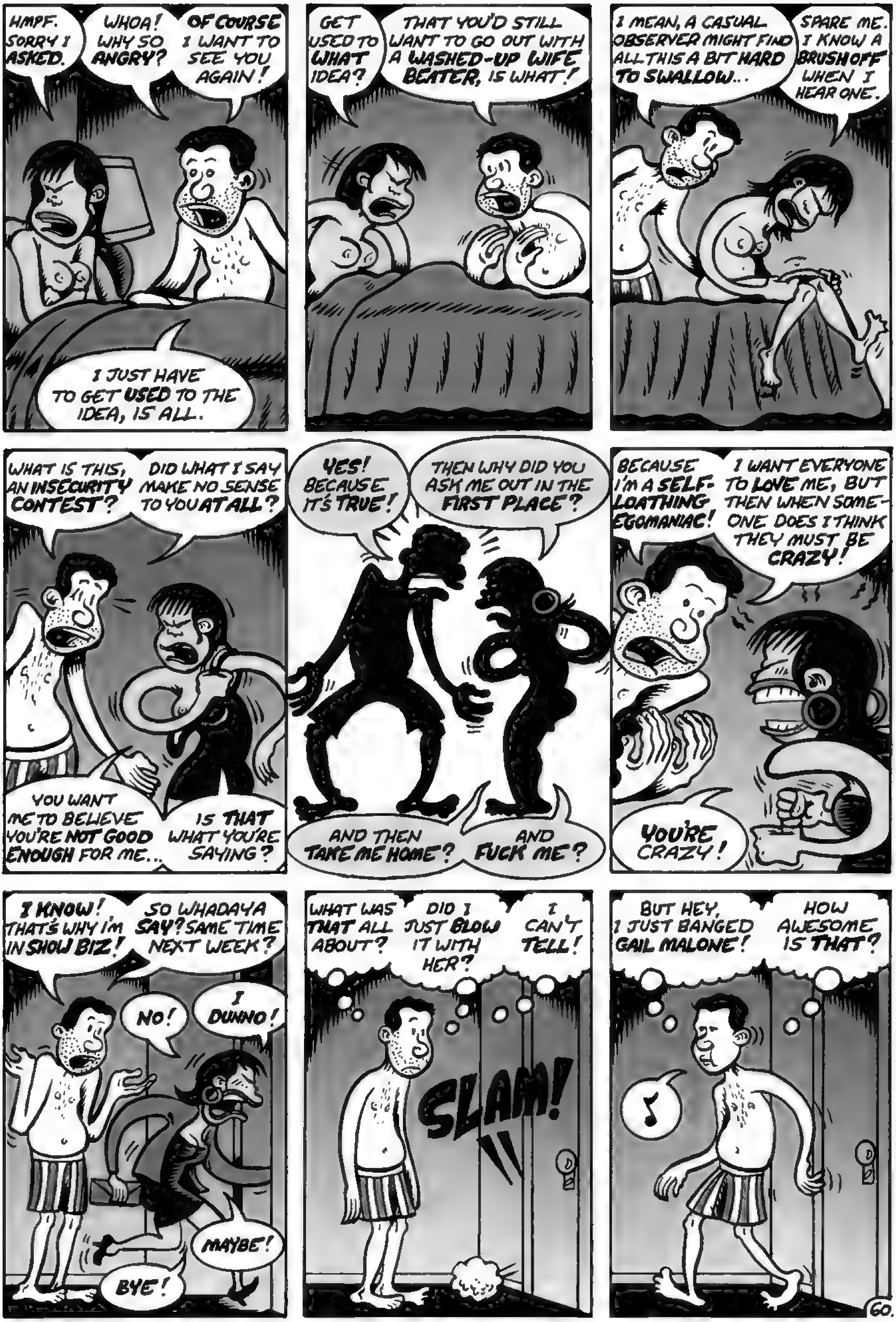
OH MAN, PEOPLE HAVE BEEN CALLING ME "SHITZLE" EVER SINCE...
IT'S "YO, SHITZLE" WHEREVER I GO...
OH, I'M SURE...
THIS'LL SOUND DUMB, BUT I ALSO WONDER IF YOU MADE THAT MOVIE TO MEET BLACK CHICKS...
LIKE YOU HAVE "JUNGLE FEVER"...
?!? NO WAY!
ER, THAT IS, I—
HA! S'OKAY! I DIDN'T MEAN TO PUT YOU ON THE DEFENSIVE...
JUST WISHFUL THINKING ON MY PART...
OH REALLY...
LOOK, GAIL, I THINK YOU'RE A KNOCKOUT...
NUH-UH!
AND THAT HAPPENS TO BE MY TYPE: KNOCKOUTS!
AWW! I USED TO BE ONE, ANYWAY...
BUT THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT.
YOU AIN'T HALF BAD YOURSELF, YOU KNOW...
OKAY, LET'S STOP RIGHT THERE...
IT'S TRUE! AND IF YOU LOST 20 OR SO POUNDS YOU'D BE DOWNRIGHT HOT!
'ZAT SO?
IN THAT CASE I'LL SKIP DESSERT.
HA! SEE? I GAVE YOU MOTIVATION!
DO YOU NEED A RIDE?
NAH. DROVE HERE...
I'LL JUST FOLLOW YOU TO YOUR PLACE.
OH? OH! OKAY!
OH BOY!
YO, "SHITZLE"!
SHITZLE MY NITZLE, YO!

LATER...
SO, YOU SAID YOU HAVE A COUPLE OF KIDS?
YUP. TWO BOYS. BOTH IN THEIR TEENS.
IS THEIR DAD THE FORMER FOOTBALL PLAYER?
UH-HUH...
AND THEY BOTH WORSHIP THEIR MAMA, SO YOU'D BETTER NOT MESS WITH ME!
DULY NOTED...
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO WHATSISNAME, ANYWAY?
ANDRÉ.
YEAH, HIM. WHERE IS HE NOW?
HE'S WORKING AS A BOUNCER...
BACK IN OUR [redacted]TOWN, SAD TO SAY.
THAT IS SAD. DO YOUR BOYS MISS HIM?
PFFT. HE MUST NOT MISS THEM, OR HE WOULDN'T HAVE MOVED SO FAR AWAY...
MIND IF I SMOKE?
NOT AT ALL...
I'LL HAVE ONE TOO, IF YOU CAN SPARE IT.

THINGS WERE GREAT WITH US AT FIRST...
ANDRÉ SIGNED WITH THE L.A. RAMS, AND I QUIT SCHOOL TO FOLLOW HIM OUT HERE...
I LIVED LIKE A QUEEN BACK THEN...
WE WERE ROLLING IN DOUGH, AND I FELL IN LOVE WITH THIS TOWN IMMEDIATELY.
THANKS.
SO YOU GOT MARRIED, HAD KIDS...
AND THEN HE HAD A CAREER-ENDING INJURY.
THINGS WENT DOWNHILL PRETTY FAST AFTER THAT.
I CAN JUST IMAGINE.
I PITY THE BOTH OF YOU.
I CAME OUT OF IT BETTER THAN HE DID, THOUGH...
I GOT A JOB AT A BANK, GOT A BUSINESS DEGREE, AND WOUND UP BECOMING A STOCK PORTFOLIO MANAGER.
IMPRESSIVE!
AT WHAT POINT DID YOU GET THE BOOB JOB?
THESE BABIES ARE THE BEST INVESTMENT I'VE EVER MADE!
THOUGH WITH THIS RECESSION I MIGHT AS WELL BECOME A STRIPPER.
IN WHICH CASE THEY'D STILL BE A GOOD INVESTMENT.
HOW ABOUT YOU?
I KNOW YOU'RE RECENTLY DIVORCED, WITH NO KIDS...
RIGHT. NO KIDS...
THANK GOD.
— WAIT, HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS?
I GOOGLED YA, DUMB-ASS!
A GAL'S GOTTA DO HER HOMEWORK BEFORE SHE GOES OUT ON A DATE, YA KNOW.
I SEE...
SO I SUPPOSE YOU ALSO KNOW THAT I ONCE WAS ARRESTED FOR A "DOMESTIC DISTURBANCE."
ER...
YEAH.

SO MUCH FOR "DOING YOUR HOMEWORK"...
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HEAD FOR THE HILLS WHEN YOU READ STUFF LIKE THAT.
YEAH, WELL...
MY GUT TELLS ME THERE'S PROBABLY MORE TO THE STORY.
PERHAPS...
OR PERHAPS YOUR GUTS ARE [redacted]
CARE TO ENLIGHTEN ME, THEN?
OR WOULD YOU RATHER NOT GO THERE?
HMM... LET'S SEE...
I VAGUELY RECALL COMING HOME REALLY LATE... AS USUAL...
...TOTALLY WASTED ON SOME INSANE COMBINATION OF INTOXICANTS...
THE MISSUS WAS UPSET WITH ME... WE STARTED TO ARGUE...
NEXT THING I KNOW I'M WAKING UP IN JAIL WITH A [redacted] HEADACHE...
DID SHE PRESS CHARGES?
NO, THOUGH I KINDA WISH SHE HAD...
OUR MARRIAGE MIGHT'VE ENDED SOONER IF SHE DID.
HOW LONG WERE THE TWO OF YOU MARRIED?
EIGHTEEN YEARS.
WOW. THAT'S A LONG TIME...
SO YOU WERE PRETTY YOUNG WHEN YOU GOT MARRIED, HUH?
YUP, TOO YOUNG...
SHE WAS MY FIRST, TOO.
YOUR FIRST WIFE? OR...
OH, I SEE.
WERE YOU "SAVING YOURSELF"? OR...
OF COURSE NOT. I WAS JUST GIRL SHY...
WHICH I'M SURE IS WHY YOU BARELY REMEMBER ME FROM HIGH SCHOOL...
YOU HUNGRY?
THIRSTY?
WANT SOMETHING TO DRINK?

NO. THANKS.
SUIT YOURSELF.
Y'KNOW, I WAS OFFENDED WHEN I LEARNED YOU DID A COMEDY ROUTINE ABOUT ME...
BUT THEN I WAS KINDA FLATTERED... THAT I MADE THAT BIG AN IMPRESSION...
YOU SHOULD BE FLATTERED.
AFTER THAT I BECAME A BIT OBSESSED WITH YOU...
I EVEN FOLLOWED YOU ONCE, WHEN I SAW YOU LEAVE A 7-11...
YOU STALKED ME, EH?
OMIGOD! I DID STALK YOU!
IS THAT PATHETIC OR WHAT?
IT SURE IS...
GLUG GLUG
YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT SOMETHING TO DRINK, STALKY? I GOT CRANAPPLE JUICE...
AFTER YOU JUST MOUTHED IT?
NO THANKS.
YOU JUST HAD YOUR TONGUE IN THIS MOUTH, WOMAN.
OH YEAH...
IN THAT CASE, SURE.
GLUG GLUG
WELL? NOW WHAT?
?!? NOW WHAT WHAT?
YOU WANNA WATCH T.V.? OR—
I MEANT US, STUPID!
WILL I EVER SEE YOU AGAIN? OR AM I JUST ANOTHER NOTCH ON YOUR BEDPOST?
JEEZ! WHAT A WAY TO PUT THINGS!


HMPF. SORRY I ASKED.
WHOA! WHY SO ANGRY?
OF COURSE I WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
I JUST HAVE TO GET USED TO THE IDEA, IS ALL.
GET USED TO WHAT IDEA?
THAT YOU'D STILL WANT TO GO OUT WITH A WASHED-UP WIFE BEATER, IS WHAT!
I MEAN, A CASUAL OBSERVER MIGHT FIND ALL THIS A BIT HARD TO SWALLOW...
SPARE ME. I KNOW A BRUSHOFF WHEN I HEAR ONE.
WHAT IS THIS, AN INSECURITY CONTEST?
DID WHAT I SAY MAKE NO SENSE TO YOU AT ALL?
YOU WANT ME TO BELIEVE YOU'RE NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME...
IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE SAYING?
YES! BECAUSE IT'S TRUE!
THEN WHY DID YOU ASK ME OUT IN THE FIRST PLACE?
AND THEN TAKE ME HOME?
AND FUCK ME?
BECAUSE I'M A SELF-LOATHING EGOMANIAC!
I WANT EVERYONE TO LOVE ME, BUT THEN WHEN SOMEONE DOES I THINK THEY MUST BE CRAZY!
YOU'RE CRAZY!
I KNOW! THAT'S WHY I'M IN SHOW BIZ!
SO WHADAYA SAY? SAME TIME NEXT WEEK?
NO!
I DUNNO!
MAYBE!
BYE!
WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?
DID I JUST BLOW IT WITH HER?
I CAN'T TELL!
SLAM!
BUT HEY, I JUST BANGED GAIL MALONE!
HOW AWESOME IS THAT?
♪
60.

A SHORT WHILE LATER...
TED?!? IT'S FIVE A.M.!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
GUY KRAUSE JUST BANGED GAIL MALONE.
HE WHAT?
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
I WAS ORDERED TO FOLLOW HIM—
(SHHH! TELL ME OUT IN THE HALL...)
(I'VE GOT COMPANY!)
OH? OH! SORRY! I DIDN'T KNOW!
NOW: WHY WERE YOU FOLLOWING KRAUSE?
AND WHO ORDERED YOU TO FOLLOW HIM?
YOUR BOSS! OUR BOSS! WESLEY WHATSISNAME...
HE WAS ADAMANT ABOUT IT!
WESLEY CAN'T ORDER YOU TO DO ANYTHING, TED.
UH, HAVE YOU ACTUALLY READ THE CONTRACT WE SIGNED, ANGIE?
IT HAS A CONFIDENTIALITY CLAUSE.
SO?
SO IF I GET FIRED I CAN'T TELL MY NEXT POTENTIAL EMPLOYER WHY I WAS FIRED!
HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT'S WHAT IT MEANS?
I SHOWED IT TO A LAWYER, WHO CONFIRMED MY WORST FEARS...
WE'RE WORKING FOR THE GOVERNMENT, ANGIE!

LOTS OF PEOPLE WORK FOR THE GOVERNMENT!
BESIDES, WE'RE GETTING PAID BY SNYDER TECH INDUSTRIES—
WHO WENT BANKRUPT YEARS AGO!
THEY WERE EVEN INVESTIGATED FOR FRAUD...
THOUGH THE CASE WAS SUDDENLY DROPPED LAST YEAR.
2
I DON'T UNDER-STAND...
NEITHER DO I! BUT IT'S ALL STARTING TO FEEL LIKE A SPY NOVEL!
ARRGH... OKAY, LET'S BACK UP...
YOU WERE FOLLOWING KRAUSE...
WHO WENT ON A DATE WITH GAIL MALONE...
...AND THEN TOOK HER HOME AND BANGED HER.
HOW DO YOU KNOW THEY "BANGED"?
WERE YOU PEEPING IN ON THEM?
NO! BUT I SAW HER LEAVE A FEW HOURS LATER...
AND HER HAIR WAS ALL, LIKE... YOU KNOW...
SIGH... OKAY, SO HE HAD SEX WITH HIS HIGH-SCHOOL DREAM GIRL...
GOOD FOR HIM! WHY SHOULD WE CARE?
WE DON'T, BUT OUR BOSSES WILL...
"THE SECURITY OF THIS PROJECT MAY HAVE BEEN COMPROMISED."
"SECURITY" MY ASS...
THIS IS GETTING ABSURD...
WESLEY'S SURE TO FEEL DIFFERENTLY ONCE HE FINDS OUT.

BUT... YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TELL WESLEY, RIGHT?
TOO LATE. I ALREADY TEXTED HIM.
YOU WHAT? WHY?
TED!
I HAD TO! I'D GET FIRED IF I DIDN'T!
I CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE THIS JOB, ANGE. I—
I UNDERSTAND, TED, REALLY...
CAN WE TALK ABOUT THIS LATER?
WELL, SURE, BUT—
I'VE GOT A LOT ON MY PLATE RIGHT NOW...
I'LL CALL YOU ON SUNDAY, OKAY?
SURE, SURE...
ONLY DON'T TELL ANYONE I TOLD YOU, OKAY?
I JUST THOUGHT YOU SHOULD KNOW.
I APPRECIATE THAT...
AND I WON'T TELL...
SEE YOU LATER.
LET'S SEE...
WESLEY WAS SOUND ASLEEP WHEN TED KNOCKED ON THE DOOR...
I THINK...
IF HE IS STILL ASLEEP I MIGHT BE ABLE TO DELETE TED'S TEXT BEFORE HE—
2B
GOOD MORNING, ANGIE!
CRAP!

SO KRAUSE FINALLY NAILED HIS HIGH-SCHOOL CRUSH, EH?
GOOD FOR HIM!
YOU AND TED MUST FEEL LIKE A COUPLE OF MATCH-MAKERS!
FUCK YOU.
WHAT'S IT TO YOU, ANYWAY?
I WONDER WHAT THEY TALKED ABOUT ON THEIR DATE...
YOUR SO-CALLED "DOCUMENTARY," PERHAPS?
I STILL DON'T SEE WHAT THE BIG DEAL IS...
KRAUSE HAS GOT TO BE WONDERING WHO ELSE YOU INTERVIEWED FOR YOUR FILM...
HIS FORMER AGENT, MAYBE? HIS EX?
I BET HE'S CALLING THEM UP RIGHT NOW...
OKAY, I GET YOUR POINT! STILL, I—
THERE'S NO REASON TO DISCUSS THIS ANY FURTHER, ANGE, SINCE AS OF NOW YOU'RE OFF THE PROJECT.
?!?
BUT, WHY?
I THOUGHT—
THIS IS MS. ENGLE'S CALL, NOT MINE...
THOUGH I CAN'T SAY I BLAME HER...
TOO MUCH TIME WASTED, TOO FEW RESULTS...
AND AS OF LAST NIGHT, TOO MANY LOOSE ENDS.
THIS PROJECT WAS FLAWED FROM THE START, WES...
SURELY YOU'LL ADMIT TO THAT.

AND THE WAY YOU LET ME BELIEVE IT WAS ALL ABOUT—
OKAY, SO WE WERE AT CROSS-PURPOSES AT TIMES...
WHERE DO YOU KEEP YOUR COFFEE AGAIN? I FORGET...
CHECK THE FRIDGE...
SO WHO'LL BE RUNNING THE SHOW NOW? TED? YOU?
MS. ENGLE WILL BE CALLING THE SHOTS NOW...
AHH, THERE YOU ARE.
MS. ENGLE ?!?
DON'T YOU THINK THAT MIGHT FREAK KRAUSE OUT?
I HOPE SO, SINCE THAT'S THE WHOLE POINT.
AND YOU THINK HE'LL GO ALONG WITH THIS?
HE'LL HAVE TO, ONCE WE STRAP HIM IN.
OH MY GOD!
AND YOU'RE GOING ALONG WITH THIS?!
I DON'T HAVE MUCH OF A CHOICE, ANGE.
WOW. SHE'S REALLY GOT YOU BY THE BALLS, DOESN'T SHE?
YES, AS A MATTER OF FACT...
I DUG A RATHER DEEP HOLE FOR MYSELF, AND SHE OFFERED ME A WAY OUT...
THE ONLY WAY OUT, TO BE HONEST.
I SEE. AND YOU DON'T WANT TO COME OFF AS AN INGRATE.
EXACTLY... HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR COFFEE, ANGE? I FORGET...
TELL ME, WES: WHAT DOES YOUR WIFE MAKE OF ALL THIS?
OR DO YOU NOT TELL HER ANYTHING?
SMASH
?!?

END OF PART THREE

RESET™

SEND YOUR FAN ART AND LETTERS TO RESET@DARKHORSE.COM!

Hello, Dark Horse Comics,

Good day from the Philippines! While browsing through the gazillion new releases this week, I saw your *Reset* title. I was immediately intrigued by the comic, because at some point in my life I fantasized about altering my past to see what would happen and also to just relive some of the best damn days of my life over and over. Aw, heck, who am I kidding, I still fantasize about that today! For those reasons, I picked up *Reset* #1, and I was not disappointed! From the moment I opened the cover, the art of Mr. Peter Bagge brought me back to a happy time when life was simple and happy. Just the whole vibe of his art and the distorted styles reminded me of the cartoons I used to watch when I was a kid back in the late Eighties. And I would say, it is rare to find a comic book that makes you laugh from start to finish, so KUDOS to Mr. Bagge—you're a swell artist and writer! I mean, the repeated times that Guy pressed the reset button for whatever reasons were just hilarious! Also, the plot mysteries made me want to pick up issue #2 right away, so keep 'em coming! This is the first time I have intentionally picked up work from Mr. Bagge (because I have enjoyed his art a lot already, finding him in *Mad Magazine*), but I know that the next issues will be great too, as the art and plot progression were laid out perfectly in issue #1. In our own tongue, the comic is *astig*! (Tagalog for "awesome!") I am looking forward to the upcoming issues and, of course, the invention of the machine! So here's some love from the beautiful islands of Southeast Asia! *Mabuhay kayo*! (It means, "long life, guys!")

— *Topher Constantino,*
Tandang Sora, Philippines

NEXT ISSUE:
WTF?! Our final issue? Yes, indeed! Don't miss our finale, as the Reset project's implementers, lab assistants, and bigwigs all seem to be running amok in chaos and confusion. Is Guy Krause—for once in his life—the man with the plan by comparison? And just what is his plan...? Of course you'll be swinging by in thirty days to find out!

AVAILABLE AT YOUR LOCAL COMICS SHOP OR BOOKSTORE | To find a comics shop in your area, call 1-888-266-4226 | For more information or to order direct visit DarkHorse.com or call 1-800-862-0052 | Fatima™ © 2012 Gilbert Hernandez. 3 Story™, Mind MGMT™ © 2012 Matt Kindt. Reset™ © 2012 Peter Bagge. Dark Horse Comics® and the Dark Horse logo are trademarks of Dark Horse Comics, Inc., registered in various categories and countries. All rights reserved.

DARK HORSE
JUNE 2012

HORSEPOWER

LAST YEAR WE RAN A PROMOTION CLAIMING WE DO VAMPIRES RIGHT, citing the bloodthirsty maniacs running through our offices. Around that time, PC Cast called up and said, *Wanna do comics of* House of Night, *that uber-popular supernatural romance series my daughter Kristin and I write, heavily steeped in mythology and inspired by your pal Joss Whedon?* To which we said, *Yes*.

This led Whedonspawn editrix Sierra Hahn to line up an incredible roster of artists to bring PC and Kristin's teen vampire witches to life, tracing the origins of vampirism through mythic landscapes, in contrast to the small, personal, coming-of-age story of the House of Night's top student, Zoey Redbird, a young vampire thrown out of her home by parents horrified to learn what their daughter really is . . . We've got some of that Joss Whedon–style social commentary happening here. Look for our *House of Night* hardcover in July.

PC confessed that she has a thing for Spike, the bad-boy vampire from *Buffy the Vampire Slayer*, so I was excited to show her the first *Spike: A Dark Place* cover, our centerpiece here, by Jenny Frison, cover artist from *House of Night*. PC's response was unsuitable for this family friendly venue. While *House of Night* does not replicate the Buffy/Angel/Spike triangle like some other books, the whole paranormal romance genre would not be what it is without the love triangle Joss created.

The same can be said for Dark Horse's summer schedule, with *Buffy* and *Angel & Faith* hitting their teens just as the *Spike* series debuts this August, and *Willow* coming in the fall. As Spike heads into the darkness, and Angel continues on a quest that may be a narcissistic disaster in the making, Buffy has neither of her vampires of choice by her side as she fights a new breed of creeps: After setting the status quo for hunky vamps, Joss's world is currently overrun by a grotesque crew of bloodthirsty, animalistic vamps. A recent writers' summit was held on the topic of how these unintelligent vamps spawn new vamps, and we came up with something pretty nasty. I don't see our zompires spurring a new direction in young adult novels . . .

That said, no one holds a candle to the horrifying vampires Guillermo del Toro and Chuck Hogan came up with in the Strain Trilogy—and Dark Horse has really done them right, thanks to how David Lapham and Mike Huddleston have visualized them in the comics adaptation. We've all seen the pallid skin and strange things happening around the teeth, but I thought the hair loss and weird bloating was an interesting addition. Believe me—it's only the beginning. *The Strain* #5 (June 13) provides a great jumping-on point, with the concentration-camp backstory of the aged hero, and early run-ins with the villain, of whom we've only caught glimpses . . .

While Mike Mignola's pal del Toro has given classic vampires a modern, technological spin in *The Strain*, Mignola and collaborators Chris Golden and Ben Stenbeck keep the traditional vampire where he fits best: in the past. *Baltimore* explores an alternate-history version of Europe, where unprecedented bloodshed from the Great War has brought a plague of the undead. Lord Henry Baltimore blames himself for the vermin that wiped out his family and have now spread over Europe. In the hardcover graphic novel *Baltimore: The Curse Bells* (June 13), our hero takes on real-life occultist Madame Blavatsky and a coven of vampire nuns, while in the new series *Dr. Leskovar's Remedy* (June 20), he faces a madman bent on curing vampirism, though his methods only bring out greater monstrosity, including his own . . .

Whether you're looking for pretty teen vamps coming to terms with their unlife, hunky corpse protagonists, mindless predators, or bloated albino eunuchs with prehensile tongues, boy, have we got the vampires for you.

Scott Allie
editor

DARK HORSE HEROES!

We wouldn't be talking about vampires at all if it weren't for Bram Stoker. His great-grandnephew **Dacre** (DAY-ker) **Stoker** keeps the tradition alive. When not perpetuating a legacy of fear as a member of the Horror Writers Association and coauthor of *Dracula: The Un-Dead*, Dacre's quite the sportsman, having coached the Canadian pentathlon team in the '88 Olympics in Seoul.

Ian Tucker, ultra-adept member of our digital production team, is a longtime fan of sci-fi and fantasy, especially in film. In his early years he rewatched a battered VHS copy of *The Empire Strikes Back* so many times, Ian became able to recite the dialogue from memory. Your destiny lies with Dark Horse, Ian Tucker! The Force is strong with you!

Mike Richardson **President and Publisher** • Neil Hankerson **Executive Vice President** • Tom Weddle **Chief Financial Officer** • Randy Stradley **Vice President of Publishing** • Michael Martens **Vice President of Book Trade Sales** • Anita Nelson **Vice President of Business Affairs** • David Scroggy **Vice President of Product Development** • Dale LaFountain **Vice President of Information Technology** • Darlene Vogel **Senior Director of Print, Design, and Production** • Ken Lizzi **General Counsel** • Matt Parkinson **Senior Director of Marketing** • Davey Estrada **Editorial Director** • Scott Allie **Senior Managing Editor** • Chris Warner **Senior Books Editor** • Diana Schutz **Executive Editor** • Cary Grazzini **Director of Print and Development** • Lia Ribacchi **Art Director** • Cara Niece **Director of Scheduling** • **Editorial:** Daniel Chabon, Rachel Edidin, Jim Gibbons, Annie Gullion, Sierra Hahn, Carl Horn, Jemiah Jefferson, Shantel LaRocque, Freddye Lins, Dave Marshall, Everett Patterson, Philip Simon, Patrick Thorpe, Brendan Wright • **Production and Design:** Tina Alessi, Amy Arendts, Justin Couch, Heather Doornink, Matt Dryer, Christianne Goudreau, Adam Grano, Krystal Hennes, Chris Horn, Jason Hvam, Clay Janes, Ryan Jorgensen, Kat Larson, David Nestelle, Rich Powers, Jason Rickerd, Ian Tucker • **Marketing:** Topher Alford, Jeremy Atkins, Aub Driver, Amy Huey, Melissa Lomax, Spencer Newlin-Cushing, Kari Yadro • **Sales and Licensing:** Mark Bernardi, Kali Dugan, Michael Gombos, Amber Larson, Nick McWhorter, Pat Richardson, Sarah Robertson, Tim Wiesch • **Internet and IT:** Ryan Arana, Chase Caster, Patrick Curtain, Mike Denning, Aaron Johnson, Tom Kishel, Warren Stevens, Miles Stokes, Josh Yaganeh • Product Development: Rebecca Dudeiros, Chris Gaslin • **Scheduling:** Casey Goodwin, Christina Niece • Operations: Curt Bieker, Kevin Freeman, June Groat, Jeremy Helton, Bill Portus • **Accounting:** Nicole Lapalme, Raymond Leslie, Tara Raybun, Kim Schettig, Cynthia Silver-Biggi, Kendra Sundberg • **Administration:** Teresa Gresham, Zach Klassen

darkhorseoriginals | great creators original visions

DIRECT SALES
00311
7 61568 18831 8